

MR. PULITZER'S FUNERAL

Services to Be Held at St. Thomas's Church To-Morrow Afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

BODY ARRIVES TO-DAY.

Brought Here From Charleston, Accompanied by Widow and Youngest Son.

The funeral of Joseph Pulitzer will be held at 2.30 o'clock to-morrow afternoon in St. Thomas's Protestant Episcopal Church, Fifth Avenue and Fifty-third Street. The arrangements will be definitely settled at a family conference held at the Pulitzer residence in East Seventy-third Street this afternoon, following the arrival of Mr. Pulitzer's body from Charleston, S. C., where the proprietor of The World passed away on Sunday.

The final arrangements for the funeral have been deferred until the arrival of Mrs. Pulitzer, who left Charleston yesterday afternoon. The train is scheduled to reach New York this afternoon. With her is her youngest son, Herbert, who accompanied his father on the yacht Liberty from New York. Mrs. Pulitzer reached Charleston shortly before her husband's death.

Two special cars were attached to the Atlantic Coast Line train leaving Charleston yesterday afternoon. One car, which was completely lined with mourning cloth, the coffin containing the body of Mr. Pulitzer was placed. Upon it rested a wreath of chrysanthemums, sent by Charleston friends.

Mrs. Pulitzer, Herbert Pulitzer and four of Mr. Pulitzer's personal staff who were with him when he died, journeyed in the other car. The train is scheduled to reach New York this afternoon. The body will be conveyed to the family residence, and will remain there until it is taken to St. Thomas's on Wednesday afternoon.

Evidence of the genuine sorrow caused by the death of Mr. Pulitzer were expressed in many ways and in many places yesterday. A great many telegrams and cablegrams were received by members of the family and at the World office. The flags on the staffs of The World, the Tribune and other buildings were half-masted. The newspapers in New York and other cities paid editorial tribute to the memory of Mr. Pulitzer, while personal messages of condolence came from many distinguished men and women throughout the country.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S WARM TRIBUTE.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Oct. 31.—En route to Pittsburgh, on the President's train President Taft gave the following signed statement to The World:

"The career of Joseph Pulitzer furnishes a striking example of the opportunities presented in this country to young men who are made of material which will stand the test.

"The papers which he established and the influence which he wielded through them only, without other aid or instrumentality, are monuments to his genius as a journalist. The fortitude with which he accepted the affliction of blindness and continued to direct the policy of his newspapers is most noteworthy and reveals the trait of character that lay at the foundation of his success.

"His death removed from the field of American journalism one of its notable leaders.

WILLIAM H. TAFT."

RESOLUTIONS OF THE WORLD CHAPEL.

The following resolution was adopted unanimously yesterday by the chapel of The World's composing room:

Whereas, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has removed from earth our dearly beloved employer, Joseph Pulitzer, and

Whereas, in his sudden departure from us we realize that not only we but the printers of the entire country have lost a generous employer and a sincere friend, to whom, more than to any other individual or agency, we owe the development of our newspapers; and

Whereas, we realize that not only do his immediate relatives suffer a great loss but his employees lose a dear friend, and the whole world is poorer today because Mr. Pulitzer is no longer of it; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the employees of the composing room of The New York World, express our deep regret that this good man is no longer with the living and be it further

Resolved, That we extend to his family our warmest sympathy in their great bereavement and pray that the Heavenly Father may grant them fortitude to humbly say "Thy will be done."

LEON H. ROUSE, Chairman.
J. C. SAGGER, Secretary.

CALLED 'PEOPLE'S WARRIOR.'

To the Editor of The World:

Of all the big men I have known—big men who rose from the people to throned heights—Joseph Pulitzer is the first and only one whose heart or head did not, when it got into the rarefied air, become affected. He is the first only man I have ever known who, having said when down, "I will, when I rise, work for the poor as I do now," did not forget it, or at least leave it to a whim.

Joseph Pulitzer, up on the top step, was a sturdier friend of the crippled and the crumpled, of the weeping and the groaning than when he was one of them. God bless him and his work.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.
Boston, Oct. 30.

Mr. Pulitzer: Labeled in Europe Alike by Press and Public

Lloyd-George, John Burns, John Redmond, Sir Charles Wyndham and Ambassador Reid Pay Tribute.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The London Bureau of The World has received the following tributes to Mr. Pulitzer:

AMBASSADOR WHITEHEAD REID:—I very much regret to learn of Mr. Pulitzer's death. He is one of our contemporaries gone. My acquaintance with him covered forty years, dating back to the day when he was the energetic reporter on the Westchester that in St. Louis, Politi only we were as far apart as the poles, but that did not affect our pleasant relations. He was one of the great forces of American journalism. He took a moribund paper and electrified it into life. The progress of The World has been upward. Particularly during the last fifteen years have I noticed its increased vigor and tone due to the enthusiastic genius of the man behind it. I can only say I most sincerely regret to lose a man who was a great help and a great friend.

LORD NORTHCLIFFE, PRINCIPAL OWNER OF THE LONDON TIMES AND DAILY MAIL AND EDITOR OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY:—The passing of Joseph Pulitzer is a world event of the first magnitude, for among a myriad of great deeds his newspaper stopped the march of the terrible Anglo-American war over Venezuela. The control of his mighty journals by the blind statesman-editor by wireless and cable was as romantic as the achievements of the great conquerors of the world. A great chief of our craft has gone and I join you in your sorrow.

SIR CHARLES WYNDHAM, ACTING MANAGER—A man of brain, true friend and friend of journalists. I had known Mr. Pulitzer over twenty years. The days when eyesight was good and he was with me, I feel that he would be blind to the world he was leaving. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world.

SUCCESS BORN OF ENERGY AND TENACITY.

ROBERT DONALD, MANAGING EDITOR OF THE DAILY CHRONICLE AND LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS:—The death of Mr. Pulitzer is a world event. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world.

JOHN REDMOND, IRISH NATIONALIST LEADER:—I heard with extreme regret of the death of Joseph Pulitzer. I had the pleasure of knowing him a great many years, and he was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world.

CHARLES EDWARD JERNINGHAM, LONDON TRUTH:—Above all, I have taught Europeans to be giants in finance, commerce and trade. The late Mr. Joseph Pulitzer was the first great man of the world in twenty years. It had been my privilege to enjoy the friendship of the late Mr. Pulitzer, of the man whose initiative and character of the press throughout the world, and who unfailingly, fearlessly opposed all corruption and bravely any consequence in support of what he believed to be right.

It is with a heavy heart that I write these lines as a tribute to the memory of a man who was a great help and a great friend.

In an interview given to the Evening

World, Mr. Pulitzer said: "Mr. Pulitzer loved his fellow men, whose disinterested friendship he craved. As a journalist, of course, he was always interested in newspapers; nothing was too trifling for his notice. I remember him saying to me once: 'I could find a little poem on snow which I wished to recall. He remembered it had originally been published in The World, and cited it at once to America for the words to be called me direct and that several copies of the poem be made and follow by post.'

INDOMITABLE COURAGE AND TREMENDOUS ENERGY.

JOHN HARRY LAWSON, M. P. AND EDITOR OF THE DAILY NEWS:—I am very sorry to see the sad news of Mr. Pulitzer's death. I had the pleasure of knowing him a great many years, and he was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world.

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JOSEPH PULITZER

1847—1911

By HELEN ROWLAND

Sometimes God Makes a Master Man, like you, A finer soul, so delicate and true— One who can see in every single star

A message from infinity, afar, In every human life, in every stone, A prayer, a song, a meaning of its own.

"Lo, he was wise!" the multitudes exclaim, "And he was strong—a Power and a Name!" But, ah, the voice that rises o'er the rest— The voice which God, Himself, shall hear the best

And treasure in the great Eternal Mind, Is one that simply murmurs, "He was kind!"

All men will praise your work, your skill, your might, Your star's ascendant course, and steadfast light, Your life of eager zest, your victories, And marvel, saying, "What a MIND was his!"

But those who knew you best will stand apart, And, weeping, sigh, "He had a gentle HEART!"

For in this hour, when Life's last curtain falls, And from the dim Beyond, the Still Voice calls, You must give back to Earth all things her own, The work, the fame, the friends—but THIS, alone

Time cannot dim, nor Earth take back again— The love of those you loved, your fellowmen!

FRENCH NEWSPAPERS ADD THEIR PRAISE.

PARIS, Oct. 30.—News of the sudden death of Mr. Pulitzer created a profound impression in Paris, not only in the American colony, but also throughout the entire world of French journalism. Although it had been many years since he was in Paris, his name was still known to the French press, and his death was a great loss to the French press.

Most of London's morning and evening papers in long articles pay tributes to Mr. Pulitzer's journalistic gifts, romantic career, his energy, his founding school of journalism at Columbia.

The Daily Chronicle in the course of a long article says that the death of Mr. Pulitzer is a world event. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world. He was a man of vision, with which he faced this complex world.

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Extracts of Editorial Comment on the Death of Joseph Pulitzer

Contemporaries of The World Declare Him a Genius Whose Lasting Mark Is on American Journalism.

What a colossal loss to the world! What a poor Hungarian boy named Joseph Pulitzer had never come to this country? Certainly they would be very different from what they are. Mr. Pulitzer was an originator, an inventor. He invented a newspaper which hundreds of thousands of readers and writers, and in which important news for not allowed to one side by the wish to entertain. He invented a new kind of editorial—clear, so insistent, driving so hard at practice that it sounds like a piece of action.

Mr. Pulitzer's was an extraordinarily strong and clear. His conceptions were extremely definite. Upon their realization he expended prodigious industry. One hardly knows which to admire, his clearness of aim, his tenacity or his inventiveness. He confronted the blindness of his later years with the same unconquerable spirit that in his youth fought poverty and struggle for did he forget when rich and successful how it feels to be poor.

From the Brooklyn Standard Union.

To begin with, therefore, it must be said that, as a man, he had a higher endowment, a gift which may be called genius, or any other of the common and delphic phrases. For newspapersmen, like poets, are born, and made, and he was a newspaperman, at the beginning and all the way through. To this must be ascribed very largely his commanding and permanent success. That he never swayed for a moment, never evaded any duty of defense or of performance, that before all and behind all was The World, the servant of all and the master of all, is a fact that is ready, if necessary, to assert the rights of a free press against encroachments of executive power; to turn aside from its high calling in efforts of mercy to help the poor, the unfortunate and the oppressed; yet all the time standing for law and order, and all that is expressed in our system of journalism, which is a masterpiece of Mr. Pulitzer's mind, will pay to the memory of the founder of its second era of development and of influence a tribute no less sincere than those with which it has long honored the great men who brought it into existence and renew.

From the Brooklyn Citizen.

The career of Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, the deceased editor of The World, was in its beginning and end a typical American career, illustrating the benefits of our institutions, the power of manhood and helping to dissipate the mist of pessimism which now and again obtrudes itself to thoughtful minds in the gloom of a dreary, cold, less attractive features of democracy.

Mr. Pulitzer's greatest work in the journalistic field was done in the early years of his editorship of The World. He took up the dry bones of the old journalism of that epoch as the elder Bennett did forty years earlier, and by similar methods. Both of these great editors achieved success by the same means: a passion for making political life more decent. For all this his own life was not without its own nobility and its own grandeur.

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PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION IN LAUDATION OF JOSEPH PULITZER

Declare Him a "Genius With an Amazing Store of Energy."

The Newspaper Publishers' Association of New York City, in special meeting to-day, adopted the following expression upon the death of Joseph Pulitzer, which was entered upon its records:

Mr. Pulitzer was a genius with an amazing store of energy. He combined the editorial intuition for right with the news instinct and with keen business foresight. The possession of any one of these qualities would have entitled him to distinction. He surpassed in all.